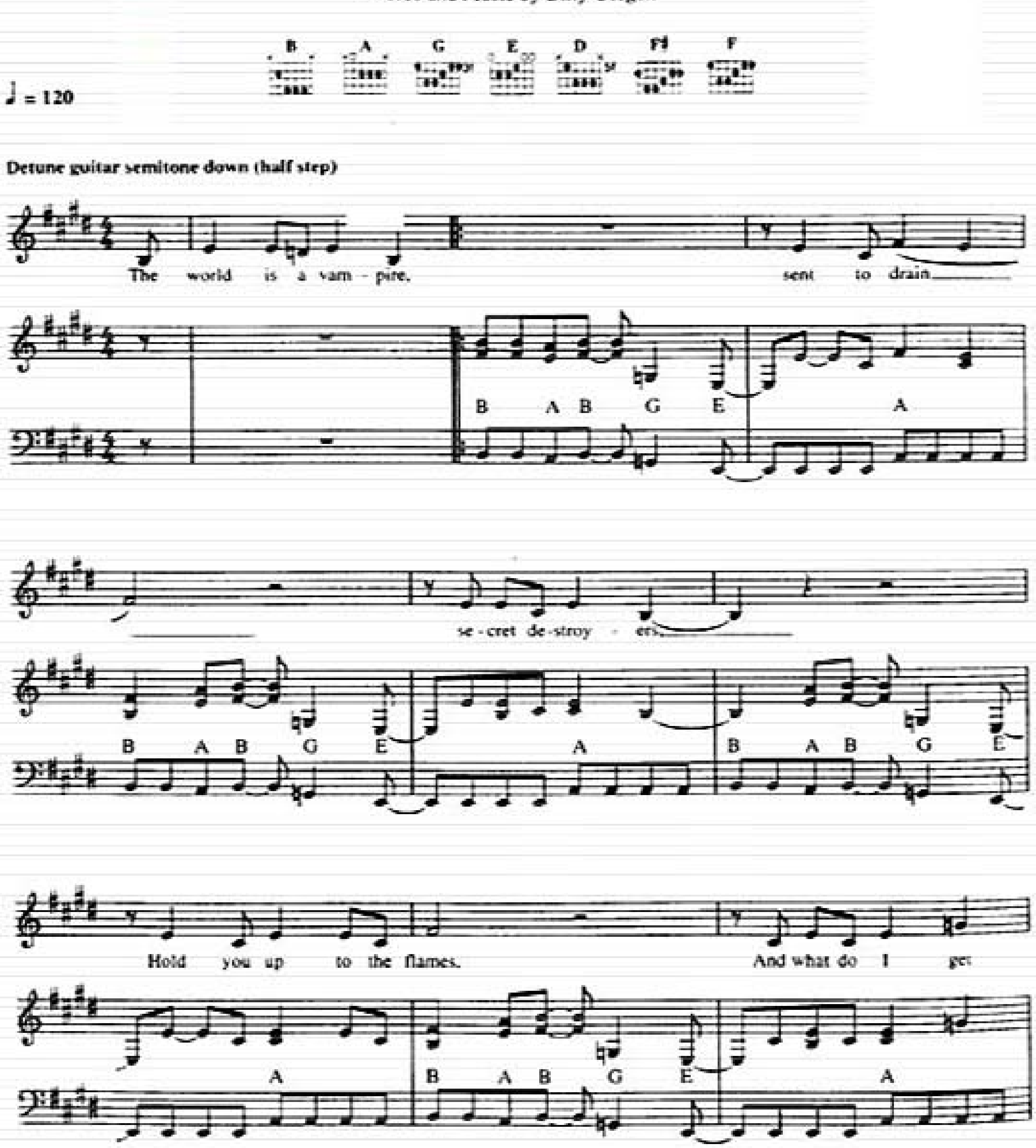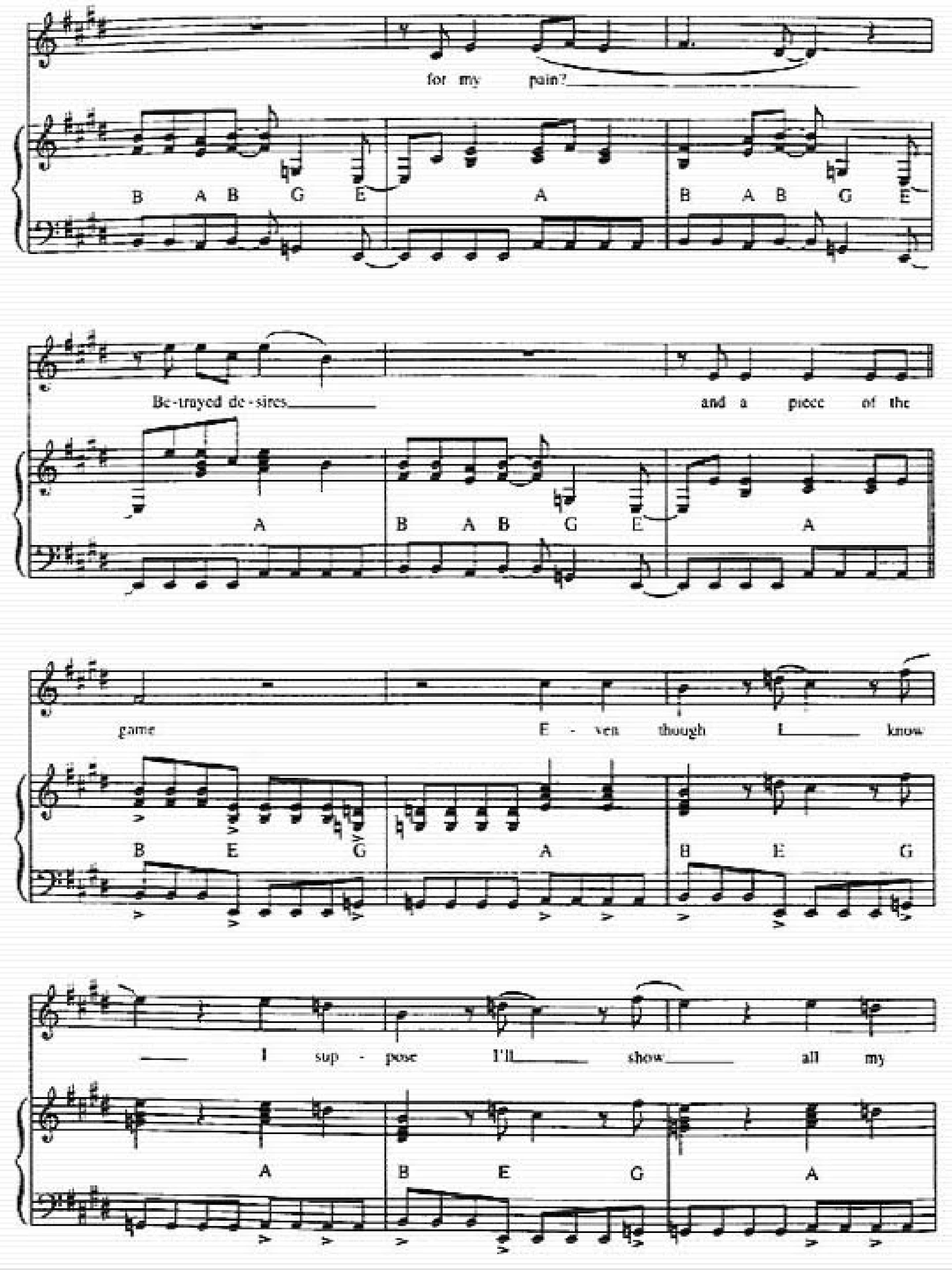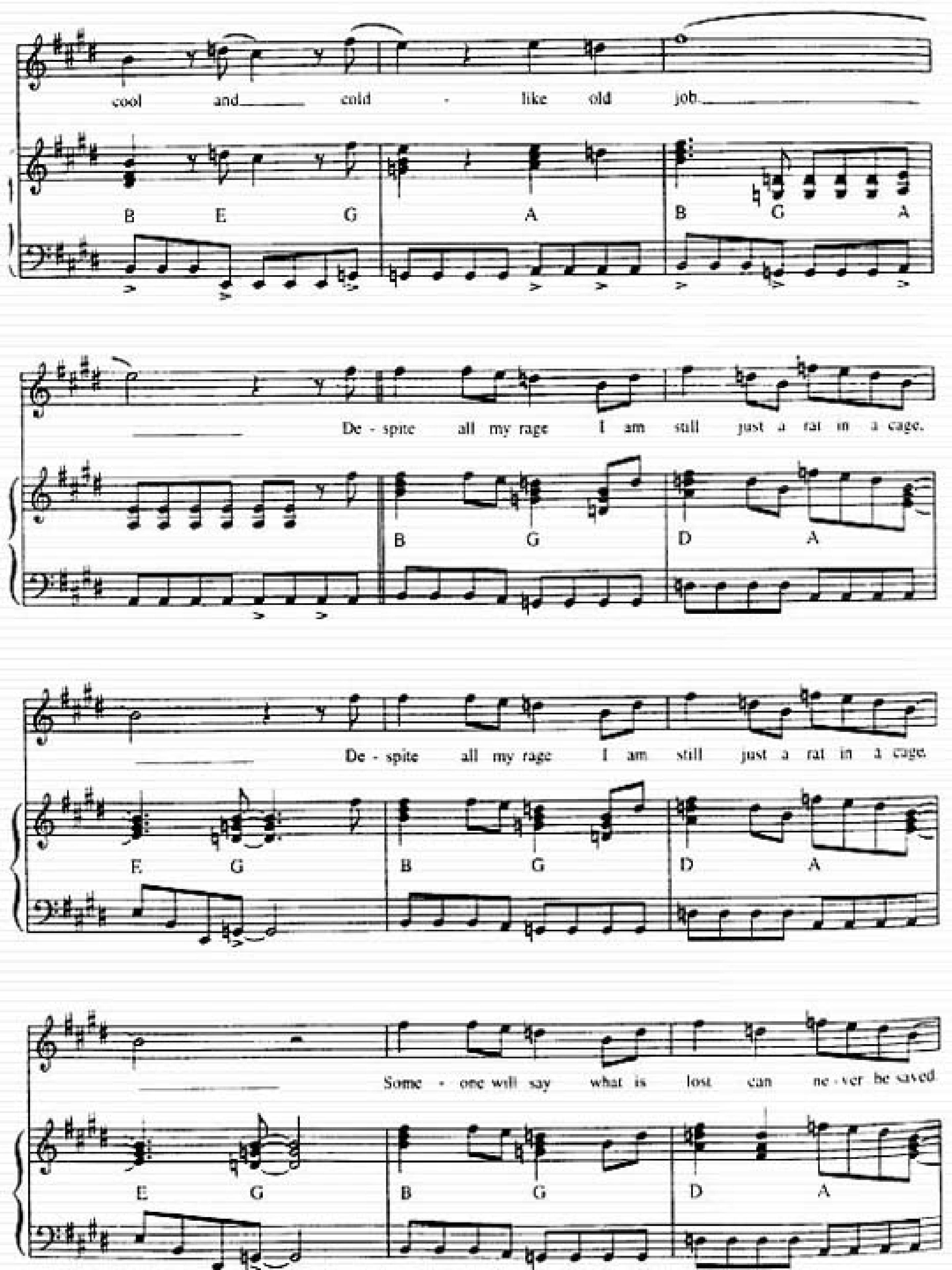Bullet with Butterfly Wings
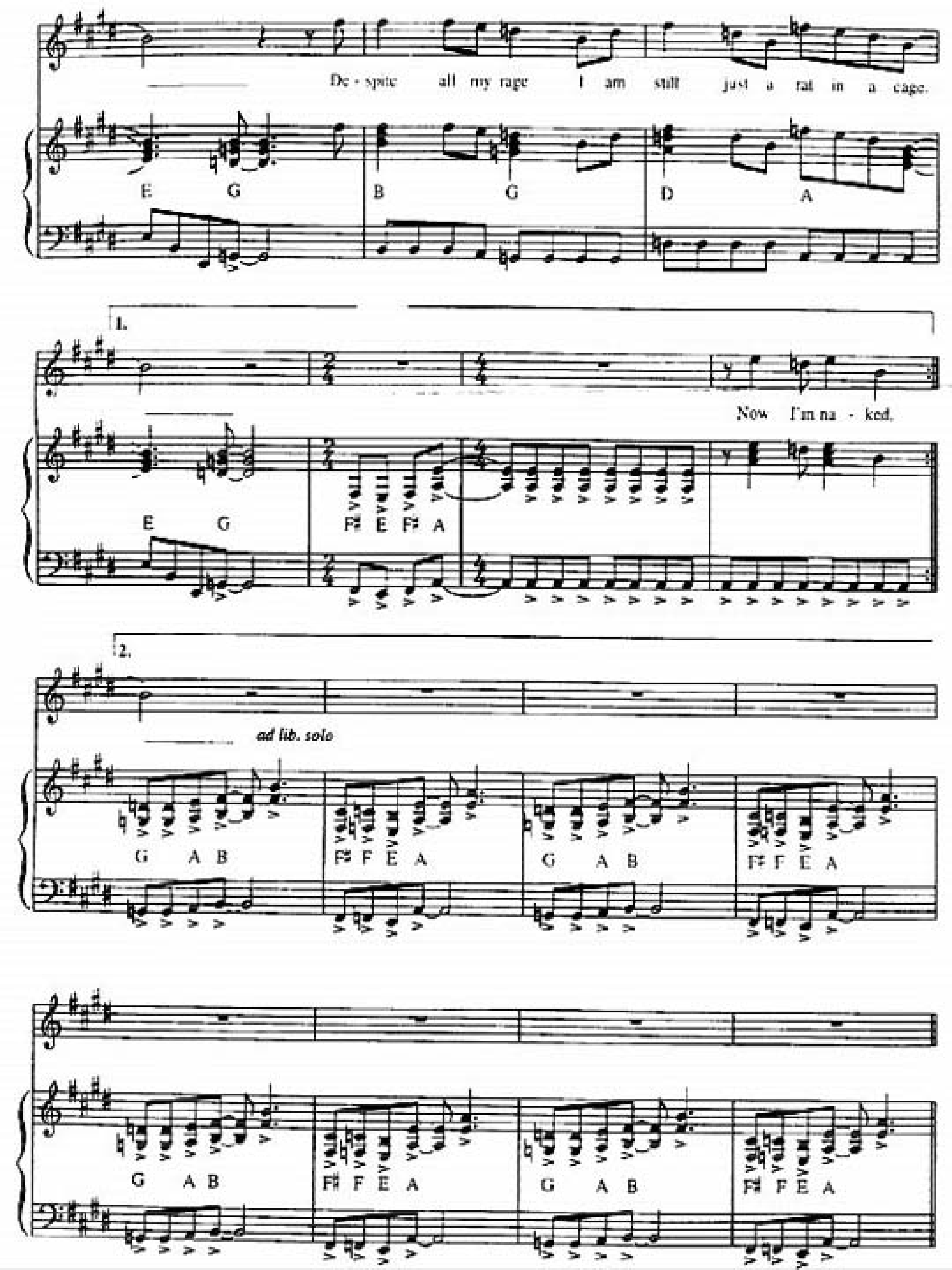
Words and Music by Billy Corgan
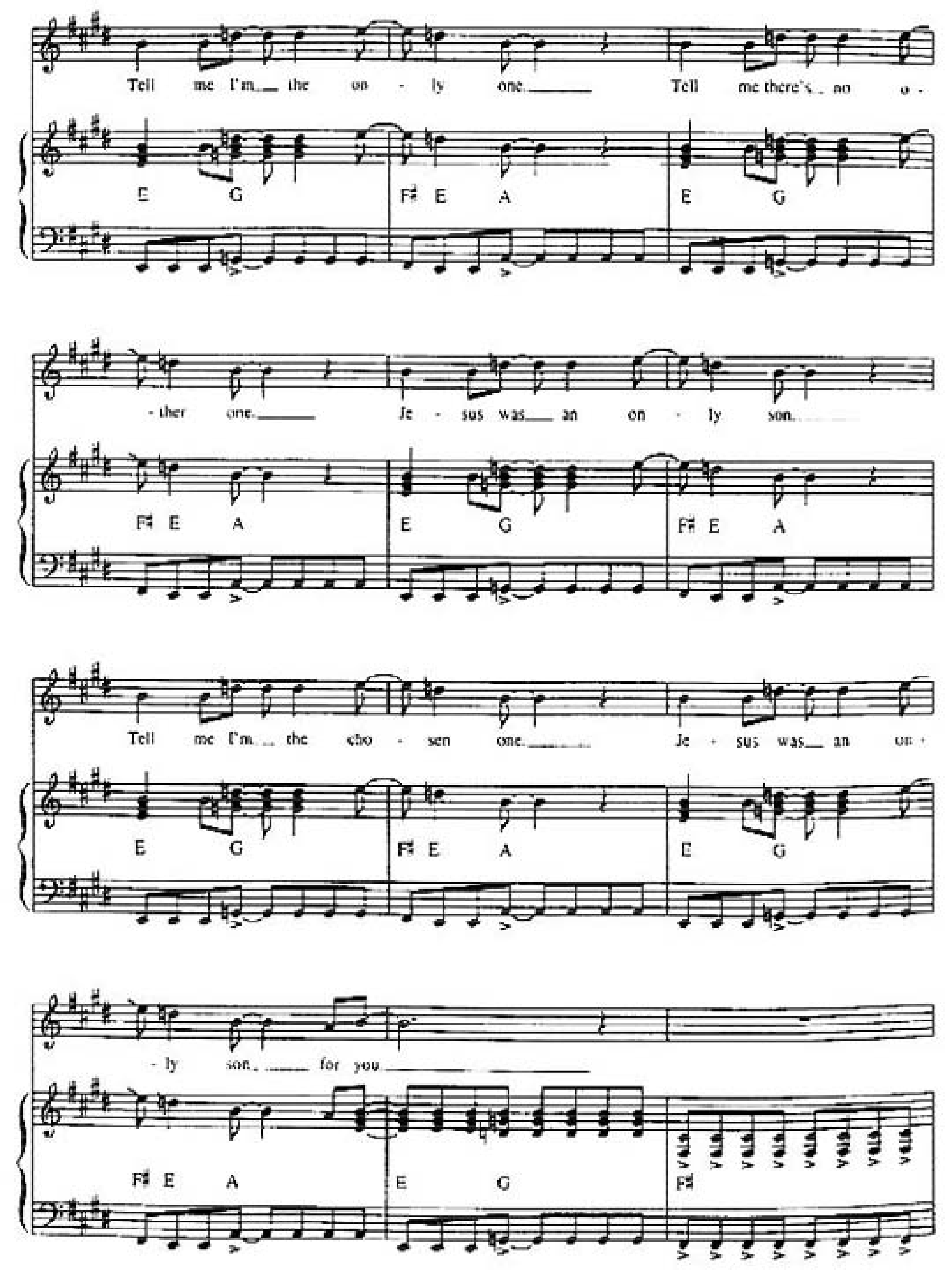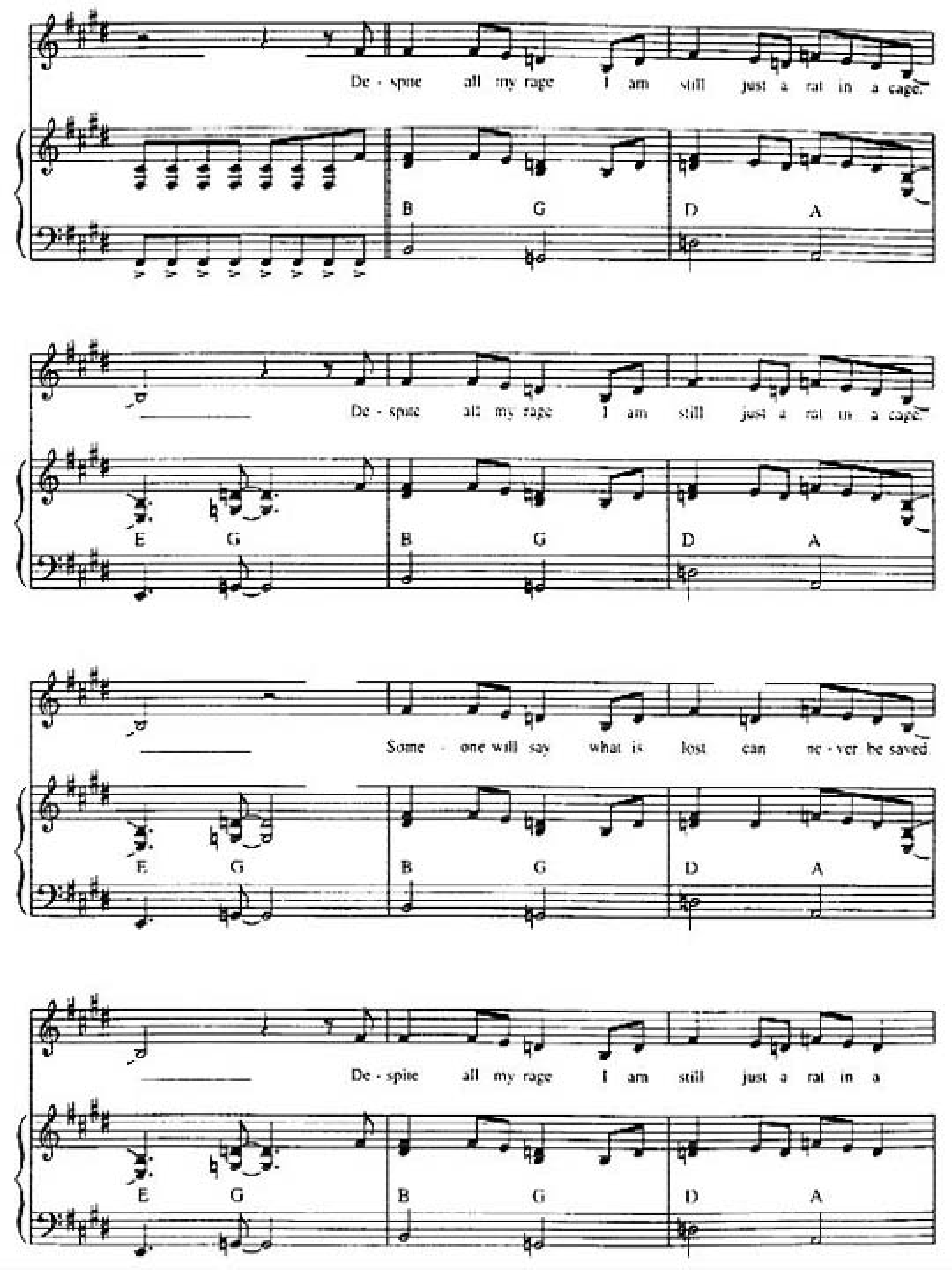




for my pain?
B A B G E A B A B G E
Be-trayed de-sires and a piece of the
A B A B G E A
game E - ven though I know
B E G A B E G
I sup - pose I'll show all my
A B E G A


cool and cold - like old job.
B E G
A
B G A
De - spite all my rage I am still just a rat in a cage.
B G
D A
De - spite all my rage I am still just a rat in a cage.
E G
B G
D A
Some - one will say what is lost can ne - ver be saved
E G
B G
D A
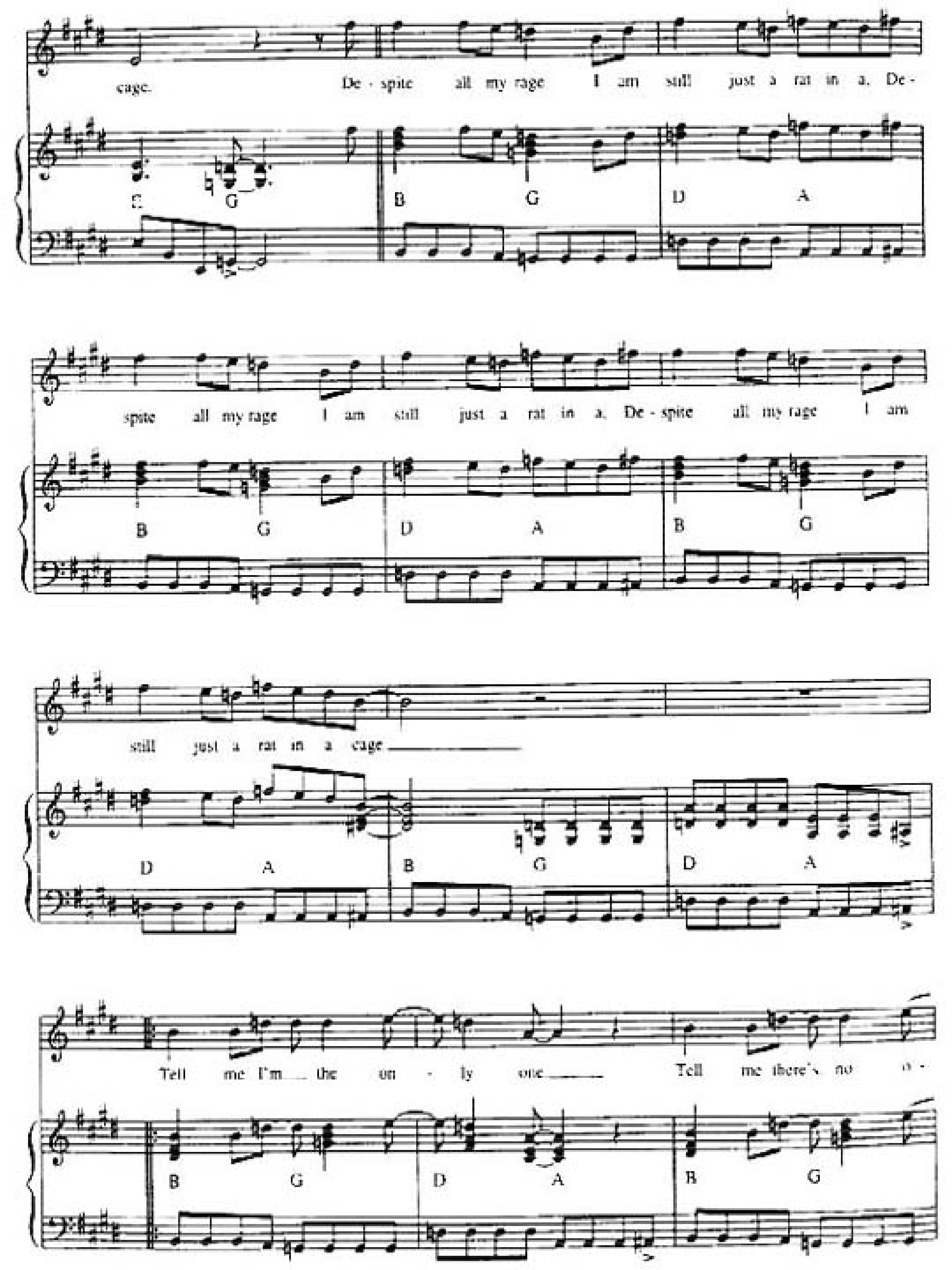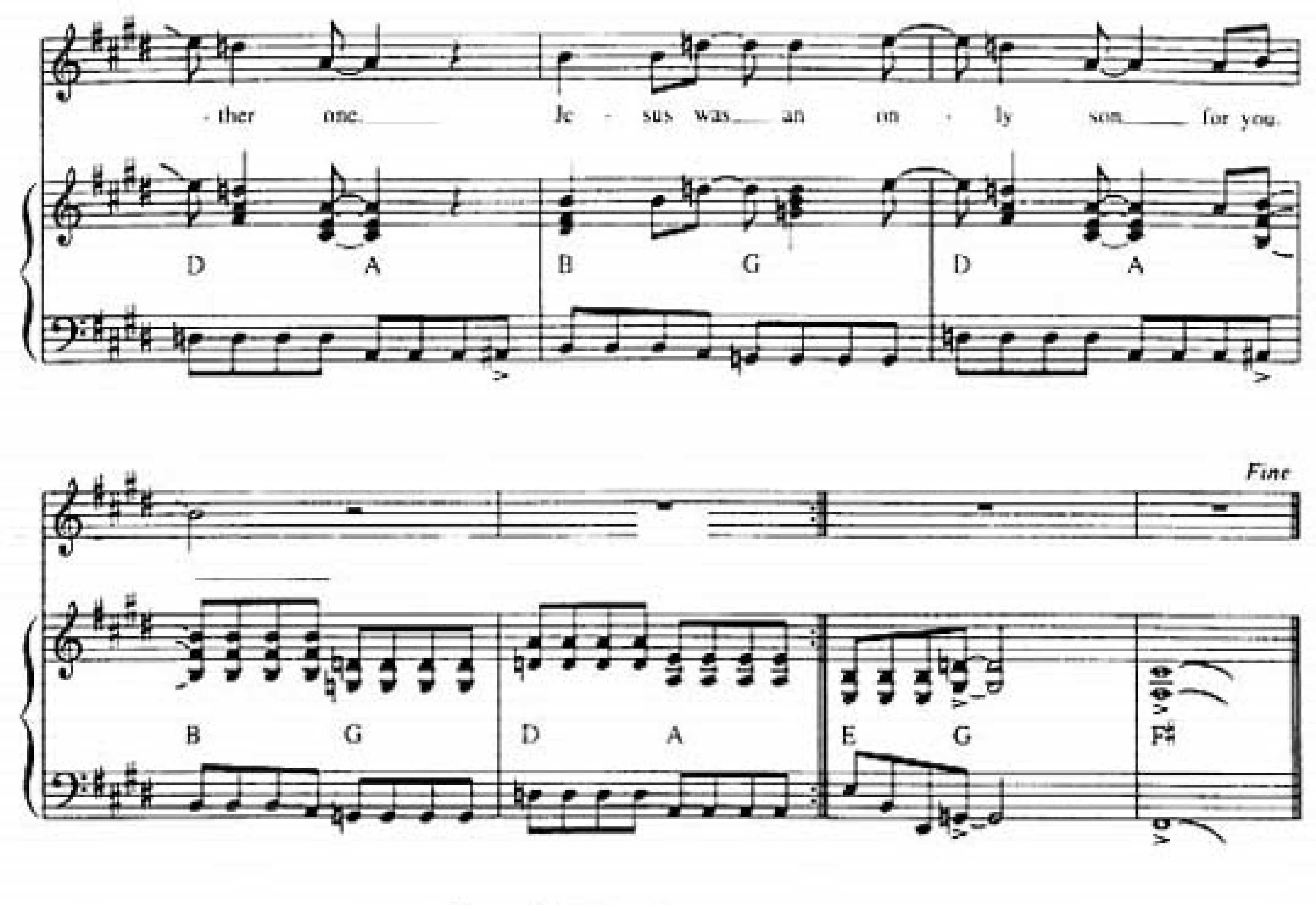


De - spite all my rage I am still just a rat in a cage.
E G B G D A
1.
Now I'm na - ked.
E G F♯ E F♯ A
2.
ad lib. solo
G A B F♯ F E A G A B F♯ F E A
G A B F♯ F E A G A B F♯ F E A


Tell me I'm the on - ly one.
Tell me there's no o - ther one.
Je - sus was an on - ly son.
Tell me I'm the cho - sen one.
Je - sus was an on - ly son for you
E G F♯ E A
E G F♯ E A
E G F♯ E A
F♯ E A E G F♯



De - spite all my rage I am still just a rat in a cage.
B G D A
De - spite all my rage I am still just a rat in a cage.
E G B G D A
Some - one will say what is lost can ne - ver be saved.
E G B G D A
De - spite all my rage I am still just a rat in a
E G B G D A


cage. De - spite all my rage I am still just a rat in a. De -
C G B G D A
spite all my rage I am still just a rat in a. De - spite all my rage I am
B G D A B G
still just a rat in a cage
D A B G D A
Tell me I'm the on - ly one Tell me there's no o -
B G D A B G



The world is a vampire,
Sent to drain secret destroyers,
Hold you up to the flames
And what do I get for my pain?
Betrayed desires, and a piece of the game
Even though I know
I suppose I'll show
All my cool and cold-like old job
Despite all my rage I am still just a rat in a cage,
Then someone will say what is lost can never be saved.
Despite all my rage I am still just a rat in a cage.
Now I'm naked, nothing but an animal
But can you fake it, for just one more show.
And what do you want, I want to change.
And what have you got
When you feel the same?
Even though I know
I suppose I'll show
All my cool and cold-like old job.
Despite all my rage I am still just a rat in a cage,
Then someone will say what is lost can never be saved.
Despite all my rage I am still just a rat in a cage.
Tell me I'm the only one
Tell me there's no other one
Jesus was an only son
Tell me I'm the chosen one
Jesus was an only son for you.
Despite all my rage I am still just a rat in a cage,
And I still believe that I cannot be saved.